

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. IV. No. 3.

J. J. BURKE,  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Sep. 18, 1890.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

REMNANT SALE DURING SEPTEMBER AT C. O. FOLTZ

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.  
No. 1, 7:00 P. M.  
No. 2, 10:00 A. M.  
No. 3, 7:10 P. M.  
No. 4, 12:30 A. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
No. 5, 11:00 A. M.  
No. 6, 4:45 P. M.  
No. 7, 7:30 A. M.  
No. 8, 10:15 P. M.  
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.  
Reference mark \* Stop on signal.  
During the Summer Season, all of the above trains, run daily between Chicago and Waukegan, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.  
W. F. ZIEGLER, AGT.

**L. W. LEWIS,  
JEWELER,  
AT C. O. FOLTZ,  
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.**

**DISCIPLE CHURCH,**  
Regular services will be held at the Disciple Church every Sunday. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Elder Hoffmann. Sunday School at 10:15 A. M.

## Antioch Home News.

James Quinn, of Richmond was in our village Saturday.

Farmers are all busy cutting corn to get it out of the way of the frost.

Miss Mary Haas, of Burlington was visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dardis the fore part of the week.

Miss Alice Foltz, of Burlington, has been visiting with her brother's family in this village for the past few days.

Don't fail to take in the free entertainment given by the Modern Woodmen at Rogers' hall next Friday evening Sep. 20th.

The walls of the first story of Williams Bros. new store are about completed and the massive frame work or posts under the joist are up, and work on the second story will be rapidly pushed along.

The Chic Perkins Comedy Company closed a very successful week's engagement at Rogers' hall Saturday evening and have gone to Libertyville where they will play this week. The company gave very general satisfaction here, and should they ever again visit the town, they will receive a cordial welcome.

Mr. Cashmore, the Antioch brick maker, especially distinguished himself by turning out a kiln of really excellent brick recently, which are being used on Williams Bros. store. The brick are uniform in size, hard and smooth and are considered by the builders superior in quality to most of the brick manufactured in this part of the state.

Book & Barnstable of Antioch, purchased of Martin Tourtellotte, the three year old stallion, O'plain Chief, dam McNeal Mare by Ward horse, he by Pike's Messenger. [The sire Sankey, full brother to Moody, record 2:18 1/4 by Swiger. It is a bay horse showing good action and giving promise of entering the 2:30 list, with very little training. The Antioch lovers of horseflesh will do well to call and take a look at this well-bred and finely built colt.

Bristol Correspondence, Sep. 14th.

One of the pleasant social events that bind pupils and teacher together in bonds of unity and friendship occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Welch last Saturday, in which about 80 of the former pupils of Miss Tina, from the Jones school, together with a few from the present school, (the Fox Lake) paid her a visit and took a trip around the lakes to the many points of interest. Returning in the evening with appetites whetted to a keen relish the youngsters sat down to a sumptuous repast prepared for them by their hostess, after which they repaired to the sitting room and passed a few pleasant hours, enlivened by music, songs and recitations which were very finely rendered. About 9 P. M. they departed for their several homes, having had a pleasant visit and one long to be remembered.

George Earing of Richmond was in our village Wednesday.

Frequent showers of rain visited this locality the fore part of the week.

Work on R. D. Emmons' new building has been rapidly pushed along and the building will soon be ready for occupancy.

We have had several heavy white frosts within the past week, which reminds us that Summer has flown and winter will soon be on hand.

Chinn & Udell shipped a car-load of fat sheep to the city on last Tuesday night. We understand the market for sheep is slightly on the raise.

Postmaster Simons returned home Sunday, after a two weeks pleasure trip to the lakes in northern Wisconsin, greatly improved in health, and reports having had a fine time.

The News is indebted to Postmaster Simons for a savory fry of Muskallonge, caught in the northern lakes. It must be fun to capture such fine fish, anyhow, we are willing to testify that they make a fine fry.

Mrs. Frank Williams, has been visiting with friends in Milwaukee, for the past week, and had the pleasure of meeting with her brother whom she had not seen for over 20 years. She writes home that she is having a fine time and fully enjoying her visit.

Miss Lillie Ames who has been quite ill for over a year past, was very low the latter part of the week and her brothers from Pennsylvania were telegraphed for, and arrived Saturday. At the present time, (Tuesday) she is resting somewhat easier but is quite low, with slight chance for recovery.

C. M. Cyrus, founder of the Waukegan Record, has sold his interest in the paper to his partner, Lewis B. Hibbard who will continue to run it in the interest of Waukegan, and Lake County in general. The Record is a good, clean, newsy sheet, and one of our most valued exchanges. Success Bro. Hibbard, is the worst we wish you.

Ida M. Finkell, of Waukegan, is duly authorized to represent the News in and around Waukegan, and will receive subscriptions for the same. We are pleased to note that she is meeting with good success in this line. Business men and others who wish to keep posted on what is transpiring in the Western end of the county, as well as all important events in and around Waukegan, should hand a dollar to Miss Finkell for a years subscription to the News.

Jeweler Lewis started for El Paso last Thursday, to visit with his parents, and returned here Monday with a new stock of Watches and Silverware, purchased in Chicago. He reports having had a pleasant visit, and says that El Paso has grown larger by one dwelling house since he left there last June. Of course such slow growth appears very small to Mr. Lewis as compared with the number of buildings erected here since he became a resident of our village.

Judging from the way the board of under-writers representing the leading Insurance Companies of the United States have raised the insurance premiums in this village, it will be but a little while until builders discard lumber for brick etc, in all the business houses erected here in the future. At the present time the insurance on the Rogers block of buildings is fixed at five per-cent per annum on buildings, and four per-cent on contents. On Williams Bros. new store, the rate will be one per-cent per annum, surely a telling argument in favor of brick buildings for business purposes.

The Amateur Band boys will visit the Libertyville Fair, Friday, with a six team bus driven by Hyatt Frost, manager of the Lake Villa Stagneline. The boys will in all probability wake Libertyville up when they get there.

Wisconsin Central Time Table. Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor. as follows:	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1... 12:45 a. m.	No. 2... 4:52 a. m.
No. 3... 10:30 p. m.	No. 4... 7:03 a. m.
No. 5... 6:14 p. m.	No. 6... 11:13 a. m.
No. 7... 10:43 a. m.	No. 8... 9:30 p. m.
No. 9... 7:10 p. m.	No. 10... 7:28 a. m.

\* Trains stop on signal only.  
† Trains do not stop for passengers.  
Train No. 1, makes regular stops, for passengers to get off at Trevor Saturday nights.  
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.  
For further information enquire of Agent.  
GEORGE SHAYER, Agent.

## TREVOR, WIS.

G. H. Booth shipped more sheep for feeding purposes last week from Chicago.

There is quite a sensational story on oats at Salem and there are several interested in the same.

Water is getting scarce for stock and fall feed. Corn is ripening fast and promises a better crop than was anticipated.

Sam Stewart found a bee tree last week while cutting corn. He has some very fine pigs of the Victoria breed for sale, from registered stock.

The Democrats held a caucus last Friday for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at the city of Kenosha.

There was a band of sheep shipped from Washington a few days ago the freight on which was \$3,200 and more are on the way shipped by the same party.

There was a game called Base Ball played by two picked nines at Trevor last week (a remarkable game) both sides making nearly one hundred tallies in the aggregate.

Dr. Ray Thayer came up from Chicago to spend the sabbath with his father and got kicked in the face by a colt. His upper front teeth were all loosened and his jaw was broken. Dr. Kurr of Antioch was wired for and dressed his wounds.

## SILVER LAKE NEWS.

Mr. Eli Sherman is very sick.

Picnic at Twin lakes from Silver Lake last Tuesday.

Mrs. G. H. Stockwell and Mrs. Lella Runkell visited in Genoa Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Forde from the Silver Lake house took a trip to Chicago Thursday.

Edna Foster was quite sick last week but under Dr. Bacon's care is rapidly recovering.

Salem is getting to be a very lively town for its size. Lots of excitement there every day.

They say Paul Kasting is going to take a rest for three months in jail in Kenosha for stealing oats and selling them.

Mrs. Herman Zuhde who has been sick for so long is slowly recovering under the care of Dr. L. H. Hann of Burlington.

We are very sorry to announce the death of Maud Holiday, who died at her home in Brighton Wis. Sept. 12, age about 11 years. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community.

Dearest Maudie we must leave thee  
In the peaceful grave's embrace  
But thy memory will be cherished  
Till we see thy heavenly face.

## Wadsworth Department.

WANTED at Wadsworth:—2,000 farmers to haul produce to Wadsworth, where they will get the highest market price. 2,000 teams to

haul away flour, feed, coal and salt. 2,000 handsome babies to fill baby chairs, at our Willow and Rattan factory.—2,000 meat eaters at our butcher-shop to eat all kinds of good meats which they keep in stock.—2,000 teams needing shoeing at our blacksmith shop, where they forge anything from a car-bumper to a cambric needle.—2,000 men to unload schooners and cigar boxes, at our temperance "board of trade."—4,000 readers for the WADSWORTH BLACK BIRD.—10,000 agents to handle the Maud S. Curry Comb, that is receiving orders daily; so much for a good thing, and the use of printers ink.—2,000 men and boys to buy hats, caps, coats and pants, from our merchants who keep a large stock of everything needed to dress men like dudes, and women and babies as neat as a bumble-bee in a band-box.—P. S.—Wanted a printers "devil" one is enough.

**BLACK BIRD PRECEPTS.**  
Fools make fences, wise-men eat them.  
Fools see more than is for their good.  
Fools speak more than is good for them.  
Wise-men hear, see and speak nothing but their own good.  
Boys like to run after calico; girls admire vest patterns and mustaches.  
When fools reign, wise-men tremble.  
When baby cries, dad is cross.  
Never tell a man he lies—you may need someone to pick you up.  
Never knock a man's hat off until you are ready to run.  
When young it took much to throw me—now old I fall easily without the aid of any one.

## COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The Misses Stevens have returned from their vacation.

We are having some new style brick side-walks laid here.

A new restaurant can now be found in the Opera House Block.

The revival meetings at the Christian Chapel are being well attended.

The Waukegan Trotting Fair was not as much of a success as was anticipated.

The death of Mrs. Dennis Murr, occurring a week ago, cast a gloom over our city.

There is to be a new store erected on Washington St. for H. J. Slyfield, at a cost of \$4,000.

Waukegan is represented at Lake Forest, there being eighteen students attending the University.

John C. Donnelly, the Democratic nominee for Representative of this district was in town Thursday.

Some of the R. J. Douglas boat factory men are having a vacation, while the firm are taking stock.

The Chicago Times has written up this city to the extent of a page, and illustrated some of our prominent buildings.

The Board of Supervisors convened last week and was in session during the week. They have not given their report yet.

At a meeting of the Building and Loan Association last Wednesday, three building loans were made aggregating \$1700.

Miss May Arnold was one of the delegates to the Evanston Temperance meeting last week and has since visited there and at Wilmette.

Lewis B. Hibbard assumes sole proprietorship of the Waukegan Record. C. M. Cyrus gracefully retiring, having made a host of friends.

The News is so well liked here, sample copies having reached so many people that the agent finds ready subscribers, who would be unwilling to be in ignorance of what is transpiring in Antioch and vicinity.

States Attorney Heydecker intends to thoroughly post himself it appears, by the array of new volumes pertaining to law to be seen in his office.

It was decided at the annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to build a Temperance Temple here this fall. The Young Ladies Temperance Society elected officers for the year.

Henry Kent accompanied by wife and children is visiting in Kansas. No doubt purchasers at the Red Front Grocery will be as smilingly greeted and their orders as promptly filled during his absence, at least the many attendants appear anxious to do their best.

Prof. Sanford, one of the Lake Forest professors has come here to reside, not finding a vacant house there; hence it will be useless for Waukegan people to go to Lake Forest to rent, although the prospect is that Wankegan will realize a still greater scarcity in that respect.

The excitement the present week was occasioned by the Belt Line Railroad being extended through the lumber yard of Adams & Kirk and as far north as the Mortar Factory and the Safe and Lock Factory location. A force of men numbering fifty men who put the road through Adams & Kirk's lumber yard during the night it is reported, and into the tract owned by the R. R. Company. Whether this road will extend to Milwaukee or end at the northern limits of Waukegan. There is 600 bushels of corn used daily at the Sugar Refinery and their facilities for drying feed are not sufficient for shipment. At the meeting of the City Council last week, city bonds were ordered to be issued to the amount of \$25,000. These bonds will be twenty year bonds with the privilege of payment after ten years with interest.

## GRASS LAKE.

Mrs. Andrew Effinger has been visiting her parents at Nippersink, for the past week.

Rob Selter and wife took in the city the past week. Miss Nettie is visiting there now.

Miss Linabelle Little has been visiting with the Misses Jessie and Eva Pitman at Lake Villa.

Mr. Goodwin of Chicago, will close the bargain with Mr. Trieger for his farm this week, and will erect a fine residence on Bluff Lake next season. His family board at C. E. Herman's.

There was a party from Waukegan and one from Lake Forest took dinner at the Ramaker house, also a bus load from Giffords, Channel Lake; among them was Mrs. Fenderson, Mrs. Gifford's daughter.

We learn from a private letter from Dakota, that Andrew Herman is sick and about to sell his farm and return among his old friends here who will all be glad to receive him, for he was a prime favorite among us.

Grass Lake seemed alive with fancy turn-outs Sunday, about fifteen carriage loads of ladies and gentlemen from Waukegan and Wadsworth, took dinner at the Effinger house, and on their way home called at the Herman and Ramaker houses. Among them was Charles Yager and wife of Waukegan.

Last Saturday John Miller, of Johnsbrough, brought two fine monuments to our cemetery, one for Asa Little's wife and one for Mosley Buckland's wife. The monuments were made by Henry Miller & Son, of Johnsbrough, and for price, quality and size they can't be beat. The Messrs. Miller are pleasant men to deal with and do their work in a workman-like manner.

The mother of our meat man, Eld Lux, is very sick; she had a paretic stroke last Monday. At latest reports she was no better; his brother Charles Lux of Nebraska, husband of Mena Selter, is now at Wadsworth, called there on account of his mother's illness.

## CAMP LAKE.

Miss Dora Phillips is visiting in Chicago.

Miss Melvina Selby is again on the sick list.

D. E. Darub, intends to erect a hotel here soon.

G. E. Odell, agent at Camp Lake, is taking a vacation.

Mike Gallagher attended Institute at Somers, last week.

Mr. A. Wolf and family returned to Chicago, Monday.

Mrs. H. Yaw and daughter visited friends at Trevor, Friday.

Miss Clara Yaw, spent Thursday and Friday, with her cousins Minnie and Nettie Yaw.

Messrs. Geo. Bruel and lady, F. Yaw and lady, and Dan Phillips and lady, took a trip to Lake Geneva, Sunday, of last week.

## FOR RENT.

The Pierce Milk Farm adjoining the village of Antioch Ills. containing 100 acres; also 15 cows and all necessary tools for running the milk shipping business. Will furnish the tenant a steady market at platform price as I am going into the milk business in the city. Possession given at any time this fall. Call or address H. B. Pierce, Antioch, Ills.

## FARM AND LAKE FRONT FOR SALE!

A FINE LOCATION:—Situated in the town of Antioch, Lake Co., Ill., consisting of 120 acres in good state of cultivation, about 1/2 miles of lake front on Pelee Lake with a channel in to Fox Lake and about 50 rods of Gravel shore with a pleasant grove attached suitable for camping or Hotel good substantial dwelling house suitable for two families, barn and out offices. Farm 2 1/2 miles North West of Lake Villa. Terms, part cash, balance on time if desired, a good chance for summer resort. Apply to the proprietor and examine grounds.  
WM. MOORE, LAKE VILLA, ILL.

## PAY UP NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the Meat Market of R. Johnson, are requested to call and settle accounts during September. Conducting a business on a cash basis, we cannot afford to give unlimited credit, and must insist on settlements being made every 30 days. Respectfully, R. JOHNSON.  
Antioch, Ill.

## PAY UP NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of Brogan & Gray are requested to call and settle up accounts at once. We need money and take this method of requesting our friends to call and pay what is due us.  
Respectfully BROGAN & GRAY.  
Antioch Aug 28th.

## BRAN, MIDDINGS,

-AND-

## SCREENINGS,

IN CAR LOTS

AT CHICAGO WHOLESALE PRICES.

CHRISTIAN BROS. MILL CO'S

MINNEAPOLIS

FLOUR,

—FOR SALE—

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

Williams Bros.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

Sixteen soldiers of a German regiment have been sentenced to several years' imprisonment in a fortress for refusing to obey the orders of their captain. All the malcontents are socialists.

The cigar box factory of Frederick Brecht in Philadelphia was burned. Loss, \$30,000. Insurance, \$20,000.

Mr. McGrath, a well-to-do member of the National League, has been murdered in Halingary, Ireland, by miners who resented his sheltering an evicted farmer with whom they had quarreled.

An unknown man was caught in the fly-wheel of an engine at the North Chicago rolling-mills at South Chicago, Ill. He was thrown against the wall with such force as to kill him instantly. He was probably a tramp who had strayed into the building.

The Rev. William H. Miles, President of the Jesuits' College in New Orleans, died of apoplexy just after retiring from the pulpit at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

In a drunken quarrel in South Chicago, Ill., Joseph Wrazidlo was stabbed and instantly killed by Joseph Tiedowski. The latter was arrested.

Forces of the sultan of Morocco have had a battle with the Zemmuris, in which the latter were defeated with a heavy loss in killed and wounded. The Zemmuris were taken by surprise and completely routed. Their famous chief, Chamlon, was captured by the sultan's troops.

At a ball given near New Iberia, La., Victor Miguez and a man named Rodriguez became involved in a quarrel during which Rodriguez shot Miguez through the heart, instantly killing him, whereupon a brother of Miguez shot and fatally wounded Rodriguez.

A sudden rise in the Gauley River, W. Va., broke loose an immense fleet of loaded coal barges. Thirty were scattered and nearly all broken and piled together. The dam is nearly ruined and navigation will be suspended some time. The loss is \$25,000.

Eleven men from the sailing schooner White, who lost their vessel in a fog in Helsing-sa, have arrived safely in San Francisco.

A great well of natural gas has been struck on a farm five miles southeast of Ottumwa, Iowa.

A seven-foot freshet exists in the Hudson River and grave fears are expressed for the safety of the State dam, six miles north of Albany at head of navigation. This far this month the rainfall has been 7.4 inches. The average monthly rainfall is 4.1 inches.

An attempt was made at Marshalltown, Iowa, to assassinate Detective J. C. Burkes, who figured so prominently in the notorious Hains-barger and Henry Johns murder cases in Hurlin County, Iowa.

Robert Jay Hamilton, whose trouble with his wife and the latter's sentence to the penitentiary on the charge of attempting to kill him were the talk of the country a year or more ago, met an accidental death three weeks ago, by drowning in Snake River, Idaho.

By a strict party vote the U. S. senate passed the tariff bill; yeas, 40, nays, 29.

Mrs. Maybrick, who is a prisoner for life for the poisoning of her husband, has just finished her year of solitary confinement, with which her punishment was ordered to begin, in an English prison.

In Valencia, Spain, twenty-four new cases of cholera and seven deaths from the disease were reported on one day.

At a meeting of the Board of Poor Law Guardians in Limerick, Ireland, report was received saying that the potato crop was totally destroyed.

A fire started in Butterfield's mill, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., on the Canadian side of the Soo, and for a time the whole town was threatened, but by hard work and assistance from this side the fire was extinguished, being confined to the mill and lumber-yards. Loss, \$10,000.

The dead body of a female infant was found under a wash bowl in the ladies' toilet-room in the Union depot, Chicago. The child had no clothing on it and no trace of a mother could be found. The body was taken to a morgue and an inquest will be held.

Charles Crig, colored, killed his wife Annie, in Cincinnati, by cutting her throat with a pocket knife. He gave himself up and told the police that he tried to die on the previous night to kill her, but he could not. She came home the next morning and he at once carried out his purpose.

The daily London edition of the Herald suspended. The reason given by the publisher is "the difficulty of overcoming the mechanical annoyances that make a daily paper of the proper sort an impossibility in London."

Henry Steinicker and John Marols, at St. Louis, became involved in a quarrel, resorted to blows, and Steinicker struck Marols on the head with an iron bar, fracturing his skull. Marols died soon afterward. Steinicker was arrested. The murdered man had been married but a few days.

John Wallfort, John Haas, and Michael Pastello were killed by the explosion of six kegs of giant powder at Shokola Glen, Pa. Wallfort's body was horribly mangled. The report of the explosion was heard for miles around and in neighboring villages windows were shattered and broken by the concussion.

A German tourist and two guides were blown over a precipice on the Matterhorn, Switzerland.

An explosion occurred in a coal-pit at Loederburg, Prussia. Twenty persons are entombed in the mine.

The South Wilkesbarre shaft of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company, Pa., was the scene of a violent explosion of gas. A gang of men were in the mine clearing up the wreck of the fire of last March and searching for the bodies of eight men who were killed at that time. George Ford was killed, Isaac Jones was badly injured. Benjamin Martin, the notorious house-breaker and burner, under sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment, again escaped jail at Drowsen, Tenn. Martin made a key and unlocked his cell. He went through a flue, escaping from the attic through the same hole in the wall made two years ago.

Miss Anna Adams, aged 55, and Charles Bird, aged 8, aunt and nephew, were asphyxiated by gas from a gas stove at the residence of C. G. Bird, at Mansfield, O. Mrs. Bird returned from a visit at noon and found them lying on a bed with their clothes on, as if they had lain down for a short rest.

John Cerny, of Plymouth, Iowa, aged fifty years, shot himself through the heart.

A construction train was wrecked near Arem, Idaho. The engine left the track and ran some distance on the ties, finally upsetting into the ditch. The fireman and one laborer were killed. A number of laborers were seriously hurt, several of whom, it is thought, will die. The engineer and brakeman were badly injured.

Dr. William F. Bishop, of Champaign, Ill., fell from a "Big Four" train at Lurie, O., and was killed.

Out of eighteen poisoning sealers who lost their schooner in the fog, the Steamer Harluk landed six at San Francisco. The other eleven are supposed to have perished.

A recent statement by Fred Dupree, the squaw man of South Dakota, who is reported to be worth \$100,000, that he would give some young business-man \$10,000 to take in marriage his half-blood daughter, has brought a flood of letters from those who desire the dusky maiden and the money.

John Thornton, 12 years old, of St. Joseph, Mo., committed suicide by taking strychnine, which he had sprinkled on the heart of a watermelon.

The claim of Mrs. A. C. Dubois, of Fort Dodge, La., against the Illinois Central road for damages on account of the death of her husband in the Appleton wreck last fall has been settled. Mrs. Dubois receiving \$4,500.

Dr. James E. Rogers was fatally shot by William E. Lloyd at Asheville, N. C. Rogers received three balls in his head and died in three-quarters of an hour. Because of the shooting was a dispute about the payment of a bill due to Rogers by Lloyd. Boyd was committed to jail.

Fire destroyed the business portion of Park City, which is the principal mining camp in Utah.

Albert Jordan, a San Francisco saloon-keeper, tried to kill his wife and himself. The woman will probably recover, but the man will die.

At Pineville, Ky., Policeman George Coover was shot and mortally wounded. William Goodin and Harvey King have been arrested on the charge of committing the crime.

William Stewart and J. Reeves were robbed and thrown from a freight car near Louisville, O., by tramps. Stewart is terribly injured. Reeves has not been found and is believed to have been killed.

John White, a dock laborer, was ground to death under the wheels of a Chicago & Northwestern car in Chicago.

The Binghamton, N. Y., cigar manufacturers are making wholesale arrests among their striking employees.

Carl G. Reuter, a German 58 years old, was found dead hanging from a rafter in the shed at the rear of his home in Chicago. The son of the suicide went out to the shed and found his parent had committed suicide. Reuter leaves a wife in the old country.

An 18-year-old girl who worked as a domestic on North Clark street, Chicago, was asphyxiated. When she retired she evidently blew out the gas. She was found in bed unconscious at 8 o'clock next morning. She died about noon.

J. W. Breese, one of Michigan's most prominent lawyers and wealthy citizens, died at Kalamazoo, Mich., aged 51.

Laura Horn, living in Hoboken, N. J., committed suicide by hanging herself. Her father, Frederick Horn, was so overcome with grief that he shot himself in the head with a pistol and inflicted a wound from which he will die.

The Chemung River is again rising. The damage in Elmira, N. Y., and vicinity is enormous, and cannot yet be estimated. The Erie yards have been blocked, no trains being able to pass over the Susquehanna division.

W. H. Medhurst, whose jewels were seized by the custom officers on his arrival at New York from England, was only joking. The jewels, which he said were worth \$20,000, proved to be paste and only worth \$7.

Thousands of people passed the bier on which the body of Judge Christianity lay in state in the capital rotunda of Lansing, Mich. The remains were interred in Mount Hope Cemetery.

No. 1 Allouez mine shaft at Calumet, Mich., was totally destroyed by fire. The "ship" was forty feet from the surface when the wire rope parted, and it fell 500 feet. No miners were injured. The damage is about \$15,000.

A man employed in cutting logs at W. Wood's sawmill, near Sky Park, Nevada, found a bottle containing \$1,000 in gold dust.

Mrs. Charles Donahue, wife of a traveling salesman of Dubuque, Iowa, committed suicide by hanging.

In a petition filed at Columbus, O., by Mrs. Minnie Strasser she avers that Judge James H. Anderson criminally assaulted her in her father's office, and she asks for \$10,000 damages. Anderson is a retired banker and was formerly consul to Frankfurt. He says the suit is an attempt at blackmail.

Patrick Ward, who has only been in this country a short time, has boarded, since his arrival with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gorman in Brooklyn, N. Y. He was stabbed by Gorman in a dispute over a board bill. He could not live.

A warrant was issued for W. A. Sellers, postmaster at Lebanon, Columbus county, N. C., on charge of embezzlement and making false returns of cancellation of stamps. He is \$2,000 short. Sellers has fled the State.

The citizens of Canisteo, N. Y., were aroused at 4 o'clock in the morning by the ringing of fire-alarm bells, and found the village partially flooded, the water being from one to three feet in depth. It rained all night in a perfect torrent. The creeks are over their banks.

Edward Stapp returned home unexpectedly, to Sidney, O., and finding his wife and Town Marshal Haines occupying the same room pulled a revolver and attempted to shoot Haines, but the revolver would not go off and he then drew a knife and plunged it into Haines' side, making a fatal wound.

William Eno, a bakery man of Indianapolis, came to Des Moines, Ia., in search of his wife, who had run away with one of his clerks, C. S. Shafr, taking with her, it is alleged, the contents of the money drawer, \$170. The eloping couple were found at a hotel and arrested.

Judge Rice at Wilkesbarre, Pa., overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of George W. Moss, the wife-murderer, and sentenced the prisoner to be hanged.

Dr. H. E. Everhart and Edward Flynn were arrested at Clinton, Ia., because of the death of a young woman named Anna Vaughn under suspicious circumstances. She is thought to have been a victim of malpractice.

There is a renewal of the recent disastrous floods in Austria. The pressure of water caused a dike to burst at Neuburg, and a number of cornfields were inundated. An iron bridge at Pressburg has been washed away. Twenty persons were drowned by the recent floods in Bohemia.

Ex-Ald. John Kent, of Toronto, Ont., while suffering from diabetes, submitted to the treatment of a Christian scientist, Mrs. Stewart, with the result that he died soon afterward. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against her.

An 8-year-old child of A. S. Highland, Manchester, N. H., in a serious condition, with pronounced hydrophobia symptoms, he was bitten by a dog four years ago.

## WOMAN AND MURDER.

### JEALOUSY THE CAUSE OF A GRAND RAPIDS CRIME.

A Killing in Kentucky—Two Firemen Lose Their Lives—Other Condensed Telegrams.

A Dash Act.

Patrick O'Connor of Grand Rapids, Mich., 28 years of age, who had always been an excellent reputation, went to a party. A dance was proposed. A violin was procured, but as more music was wanted O'Connor, who was quite a musician, started for his home to get his fiddle. That was the last seen of him alive by his friends.

Early next morning a young woman was started at finding O'Connor's body lying in the road. She gave the alarm and an examination showed that life had been extinct for several hours. The face was badly bruised and appeared to have been beaten with a cobblestone. Wounds were seen on the back of the head and the head and his teeth had been loosened by a blow.

Careful inquiry revealed the fact that a few days ago O'Connor had gone to a dance and had escorted home the sweetest of another young Irishman. With this as a starting point the officers soon found that the rival in the affections of the young woman was William E. Egan. Egan was placed under arrest and charged with the crime. He at once broke down and made a full confession.

"I was at the party," he said, "and me O'Connor there. When he went out for his fiddle I followed him. He said that he had been told that I was angry with him for taking my girl home from the dance and had threatened to whip him for it. I said that I didn't like the way he acted but that I didn't want to fight. He then said something else. I called him a liar. Then he struck me in the chest. I hit back, my fist striking him in the face. He fell back on a pile of stones. I went back into the house. After one dance I told my girl I had knocked O'Connor out. We went to look at him. He was lying on the ground but we couldn't raise him. I didn't intend to kill him. I know I will have to suffer, but he struck me first."

Shot a Newport (Ky.) Umatel.

Thomas Riley, a reporter of Covington, Ky., shot and killed J. J. Jungerman, the city civil engineer of Newport, Ky. A local article written by Riley severely criticized some work done by Jungerman in Newport. The two men met by chance in the Newport city hall. Jungerman accosted Riley, saying: "Did you write that yesterday?"

"Write what?" replied Riley.

"You know what," answered Jungerman, with a vile epithet accompanied by a blow of a heavy cane that sent Riley across the hall. Jungerman then ran out and hid behind the high stone steps. Riley staggered out, revolver in hand, asking: "Where is he?" Behind the steps, replied some little girl, pointing out his hiding place. Two pistol shots rang out and Jungerman fell dead, one ball through his heart and one through his mouth and into his spinal column. Riley was taken to Covington.

Firemen Killed at St. Louis.

A fatal and disastrous fire occurred in St. Louis. Dan Lynch was killed and James Owens badly but not fatally hurt. They were firemen. Shortly before 3 o'clock fire was discovered in the Beckham Candy company's factory. The firemen worked hard, but were unable to control the fire only so far as to prevent it spreading to the adjoining buildings. They did not leave the scene until 9 o'clock in the morning, when a section of a wall fell in, with the fatal results stated. The loss on the stock and machinery of the company is \$100,000, insured for \$75,000; on the building \$35,000, fully insured.

Attacked the Judge.

George W. Wallace and George A. Wall-Rick, who a few weeks ago entered Larnes' jewelry store in Danbury, Conn., knocked down and gagged the clerk, and stole \$10,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry were arraigned for trial. They pleaded guilty and were sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment each. As sentence was pronounced upon Wallace he jumped over the bar and, having his knife, made a rush at the judge. He was overpowered by the officers and removed.

Accident on the Grand Trunk.

A fatal accident occurred on the Chicago and Grand Trunk railway at Schoolcraft, Mich. A freight train which was on the siding backed up to make room for another freight and in so doing reached over on the main line. The Pacific express, which does not stop at Schoolcraft, came on at thirty miles an hour and plowed into the rear of the freight train. There was a fearful crash, followed by hissing steam and the agonizing shrieks of the engineer and fireman, who were pinned under the overturned engine. They were soon released. Fireman Williams was seriously scalded and burned, but will recover. The engineer, George Merrigold, was horribly scalded, fully one-fourth of his body being lacerated by the fire. Long in shreds. He remained conscious for some time and conversed with those present. Two brakemen were considerably cut and bruised. None of the passengers were hurt. The injured were taken to Battle Creek and all except Merrigold taken to their homes. The latter was made as comfortable as possible in a dining-car until he died. Merrigold was one of the oldest and most reliable engineers on the road. He was unmarried. Brakeman John Taylor was in the van of the freight at the time of the crash, and was severely cut about the head and his arms and legs were badly bruised. The van was totally wrecked, and his escape from instant death was miraculous. The accident was the result of gross carelessness on the part of the freight crew. One of the first words of the dying engineer was that they had no lights out.

Mrs. McGilroy Found Guilty.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Sarah Randolph, alias Mrs. McGilroy, charged with seducing the death of W. S. Foltz, President of the First National Bank of Newcastle, Pa., returned a verdict of guilty. She was remanded for sentence. Within five minutes of the time she received her sentence her only son William, a married man aged 40, while striving to save friends a suspicious title he had just caught, fell under a passing train. He will die.

Killed by Falling Down Stairs.

Frankie Harkava, a Bohemian, 40 years of age, met a horrible death on South Canal street, Chicago. She was the house-keeper for John Buzjack, and was a heavy drinker. Her dead body was found at the foot of a long flight of stairs. Part of the tongue was bitten off, the face and body were bruised, and a blood-vessel had broken. She had evidently tried to commit suicide. She was arrested by the police, as it was thought she might have thrown the woman to her death. The coroner held an inquest, however, and exonerated Buzjack, and returned a verdict to the effect that death had resulted accidentally.

## Students Expelled for Hazing.

Hazing at the Agricultural College at Lansing, Mich., was revived in a way that nearly cost the life of Frankman E. Austin. Ten members of the sophomore class, with blackened faces, gained admission to the notorious freshmen's room by representing that an important telegram for him had been received, and, carrying away their frightened and half-naked victim by main strength, hurled him into the bank of Cedar river in an obscure part of the college grounds, and plunged him again and again into the water until the youngster was half dead from exposure and fright. The affair reached the faculty. The offense was of so grave a nature that it was decided not to turn the case over to the Students' Association, and it was announced in chapel that H. H. McCurdy of Grand Rapids, A. J. Bessie of Saginaw, S. C. Hoteh of Grand Haven, A. D. Wildman of Detroit, and J. T. Vincent of Yale had been suspended for one year, J. C. Sasser of St. Joseph until the spring term, and that the other four would be publicly reprimanded. The students generally approve the sentence.

A Suicide in the Desert.

A stockman states that the body of a young man was found hanging to a tree on the bank of the old Rio Grande bend, near Fort Hancock, Tex. The eyeballs of the dead man had rolled from their sockets, burst, and dried up. The tongue also hung out, dried and parched. The hair had fallen from the head and lodged upon the shoulders. His feet touched the ground sufficiently to cause slight bending of the knees.

The body is, to all appearances, that of a young white man five feet eight inches in height. The clothes are of coarse material, and show but little wear. The indications are that the body has been there two or three weeks. About that time a young man corresponding identically with the description of the body was seen to pass through El Paso on foot, and while there he purchased a piece of rope about twelve or fifteen feet long. The body has been left as found, awaiting the arrival of the coroner.

Damaging Testimony Against Horton.

At preliminary examination at St. Paul, of Walter F. Horton, the Northern Pacific timber inspector, charged with drowning his wife and daughter, Geo. Hanson, the brother of the dead woman, testified that Horton came to his house in Trempealeau, Wis., five weeks ago and told him that he must get a divorce from Mrs. Horton. Both Horton and his mother rejected the proposition. Horton returned to St. Paul and got his wife to come on the pretense of living with her again. A few days after her arrival she was drowned. The motive is found in the attachment which Horton had formed for Miss Mary P. Van Wic, a teacher. Miss Van Wic admitted that she had an understanding with Horton that they were to be married as soon as he could get a divorce. Little Mabel's body has not been found.

Horrible Tale From Dahomey.

The steamer Taurus arrived at Marseilles, France, with marines and soldiers from Dahomey. The men are in a pitiable condition, their health having been completely shattered by the hardships they have endured. The Taurus brings the details of the defeat of Kibias by the Dahomians. The victors, it appears, destroyed thirty villages and took 3,000 prisoners. The Dahomians showed no mercy and were guilty of the most inhuman acts of cruelty. All the infants that were captured in the villages were killed, many of them being burned alive. Kibias and 20,000 of his followers fled to the Catholic mission at Abbeokuta. King Benzanzi afterward allowed into the interior and captured 2,000 more prisoners. One thousand women who were made prisoners were put to death.

Rich Man by Bank Thieves.

The boldest robbery that ever took place in Bay City, Mich., was perpetrated there, the Second National Bank losing \$5,400. At the noon hour three well-dressed strangers entered the bank, and two of them engaged the attention of the teller and bookkeeper while the third secured a package containing the money. It had been prepared for shipment. Shortly after the departure of the visitors the package was missed. The entire police force, sheriff, and detectives are at work on the case. The officials of the bank offer a reward of \$500 for the capture of the thieves.

The bank is located on the most prominent corner in the city. It is the finest in Northern Michigan and employs a large force of clerks.

Hoisting in England.

The striking dock-laborers, sailors, and firemen of Southampton are still riotously inclined. The troops were obliged to make a succession of bayonet charges in order to clear the streets. The infantry hold all the approaches to the docks.

Twenty-three arrests of strikers have been made. The soldiers threatened to fire on the mob several times before they succeeded in dispersing the rioters. Posters issued by the mayor urging the men to remain in their houses were angrily seized by the mob and destroyed. Business has become paralyzed.

The Royal Mail company has locked out all of its men and has ordered its vessels to go to Plymouth instead of putting in at Southampton.

A Woman Drugged and Robbed.

The little lumber settlement of Glyndon, in the big woods near Corry, Pa., is in a high state of excitement over the robbery of Mrs. Mary Hatcher, wife of a prominent lumberman. She had gone to Corry for the money to pay the men. Mrs. Hatcher secured \$1,800 and started back. Night came and the woman did not return. Next day the unfortunate woman was encountered wandering around in the woods in a demented condition. She had evidently been chloroformed and robbed by some persons who had followed her from Corry.

Postal Murder in Iowa.

A brutal murder occurred about half a mile west of Anamosa, Ia. George P. Felt, a man about 30 years old, had been to the house of his son-in-law, A. J. Judson, and was returning down the railroad track, when some unknown person hit him on the head with a club, mauling his skull on the right side in horrible shape. He was not dead when found, but speechless and dazed. No clue to the assassin has yet been discovered and no reason for the murder can be given. The man's pockets had not been rifled.

Base Troubles in Alabama.

"Much ill feeling exists between the whites and blacks in Dallas county, Alabama, the heart of what is known as the 'Black Belt,' where the negroes outnumber the whites ten to one. At Orville there is now great excitement caused by the killing of a negro by J. W. Shores, a white man. The coroner's jury acquitted Shores and many negroes threatened to get even. The Orville academy was burned to the ground and evidence was found that the fire was of incendiary origin.

John Marcus, of Marshalltown, Iowa, was killed by the cars.

## SMASH-UP IN MISSOURI.

### THE PRESIDENT MAY CHANGE THE TARIFF BILL.

Fire in a Brooklyn Institution—Three Persons Killed by a Falling Trestle.

Other News.

Victims of the Glencoe Wreck.

The thorough Kansas City express of the Missouri Pacific Railway which left St. Louis at 9 o'clock at night was partially wrecked at Glencoe Switch about twenty-seven miles west of St. Louis. One passenger was killed and fifteen injured, four fatally.

The St. Joseph sleeper left the track while the Wichita sleeper almost cleared it. The locomotive kept to the rails. A relief train left St. Louis for the scene of the wreck. Next morning an engine and baggage-car arrived in St. Louis where carriages and ambulances were in waiting to convey the wounded to the hospital. The names of those injured, so far as could be learned, are: Mrs. Mary Lott, Kansas City, probably fatal abdominal contusion; A. C. Danly, Lebanon, Ind., bruises on head and chest; Mrs. A. G. Dally, bruises on face; E. L. Norton, St. Louis, internal injuries; Mrs. E. J. Norton, dangerous internal injuries and cut on face and neck; Mr. and Mrs. Norton were conveyed home in carriages and the rest were taken in ambulances to the Missouri Pacific hospital in St. Louis.

May Change the Tariff Bill.

It is understood that President Harrison, who is now rusticating at Cresson Springs, Pa., has been in communication with Representative McKinley and other leading Republican members of Congress for several days past in regard to the treatment of goods in the bonded warehouses under a new tariff bill with a view to the prevention of further stringency in the money market, and that an agreement has been reached whereby the time for the withdrawal of goods imported prior to the date of which the law goes into effect will be extended until Feb. 1. It is expected that the President will return to Washington in a few days. He will visit Johnston, Bell's Gap, Blodendron Park, and one or two other points of interest in that vicinity on his return trip.

Fire in the Brooklyn Institute.

For the third time within the last six months the Brooklyn Institute on Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y., was discovered on fire. The fire was confined to the upper floors, but the building was drenched with water from top to bottom. The third floor was occupied by a lecture-room and rooms devoted to the different departments of art and science. The floor below is taken up by the large hall of the institute. The loss will be about \$40,000.

Killed by the Fall of a Trestle.

A trestle at Simpson & Watkins' breaker at Durys, Pa., near Scranton, fell while carpenters were making repairs upon it. Two of the carpenters, John Gladly of West Pittston and William Olmstead of Durys, and a 10-year-old Hungarian boy who was sitting under the trestle were killed. Gladly and Olmstead were married.

Turned to Death by Kerosene.

In the evening James Leveridge, living four miles from McLeouth, Kan., made a racing fire and went to bed. Between 10 and 11 o'clock he awoke and found the room all ablaze. He rushed for the window, but in doing so overturned a can of coal oil which saturated his clothing, at once enveloping him in a blaze. In this condition he jumped through the window, cutting himself some, and laid down in a watering trough. Some boys who were sleeping in the barn pumped water over him, extinguishing the flames. He lingered until 12 o'clock next day, when he died.

A brother-in-law living in another part of the house broke in the doors of the burning room, and rescued Mrs. Leveridge and her little baby, the former having some severe burns. Nothing was saved.

"Jack, the Violent Slinger."

Some ruffian in New York has begun to emulate the practices of "Jack, the Ink Slinger," who only a few months ago ruined the dresses of so many women and caused a reign of terror among the fair sex. This more recent miscreant, unlike his predecessor, makes use of what is thought to be vitriol. As in the case of "Jack the Ink Slinger," this fellow's object is beyond fudging out.

News of his work was first received in complaints made by Mrs. Alice Bayan and Mrs. Allen Yancetta, both of a fashionable boarding house. The ladies had their dresses ruined, but gave no description of the vitriol thrower. Detectives have been put on the case.

Burned by Molten Slag.

Four men employed in Gould & Eberhardt's foundry in Newark, N. J., were frightfully burned by molten slag. The men were preparing to quit work and one of them tried to force back the bolt of the cupola. He was unable to do so and three other workmen started to assist him, when the drop door unexpectedly gave way and over a ton of molten slag rained down about them. They ran for their lives, but were more or less burned.

A Fatal Sabbing.

D. M. Avery, chief of detectives of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, and Louis Dyckman met in a saloon at Englewood, Chicago. Dyckman, according to the police, was half drunk and quarrelsome. He started several words and finally tackled Avery. The latter, to avoid trouble, stepped outside. He was followed by Dyckman. Here more words passed, when, without warning, Dyckman plunged a pocket-knife blade into Avery's jugular vein. The detective staggered back, fell to the sidewalk, and in a few minutes bled to death.

Dyckman was seized by some of the men who witnessed the fatal affray and turned over to the police.

On learning of the murder of her husband, Mrs. Avery was completely prostrated, and her mental condition is such that fears are entertained that the sad intelligence may result in permanently unbalancing her mind.

Taken Off Suddenly.

James Howard, while cleaning an engine in the yards of the Ohio & North-Western railroad, in Cincinnati, was torn to pieces by the collision of his train with one on the Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern road. The latter train was entering the city and was switched on the wrong track. The following persons were injured seriously on the Cincinnati, Lebanon & Northern train: Engineer Dadds, Fireman Little, Conductor Devine, Brakeman Tuttil and Brakeman Hayes.

William T. Lee, a switchman, was instantly killed by being run over by an Illinois Central train in Chicago.

## WISCONSIN NEWS.

—Mr. George C. McLean died at Janesville, from a stroke of paralysis.

—Judge Semple, of Ashland, lays claim to being the champion chess player.

—Ashland banks hold \$25,000 worth of Isaac & Mellor's paper. A general crash is feared.

—Marquette business men are forming an association to advance the industrial interests of the city.

—A brook trout nineteen inches in length and weighing two and three-quarters pounds was caught at Roscoe.

—Charles Lempeke, aged twenty-seven years, attempted suicide at Racine, by shooting himself. He will recover.

—George Ward and Frank Anthony, of Whitewater, took a six-grain pearl, valued at \$100, from \$1.50 worth of clams.

—Oak-hills is infested with firebugs. Attempts were made to burn a lumber yard, but the watchman discovered it in time.

—A severe wind storm blew down a school-house and several farm buildings near Badoto, twelve miles from Chilpewa Falls.

—The Acme flouring mill in Eau Claire, owned by M. E. Britton and Ira West







## A LADY'S ADVENTURE.

I am a single lady. There is no disgrace in that, I believe. I might have married, more than once, had I pleased, when I was a silly, rattlepated girl, with more yellow curls than ideas, and a general mania on the subject of waltzing and band music. I thank my guardian stars that I have outgrown that callow and silly age. I am quite independent now, and beholden to nobody. I make my living by lecturing, and a very little snug living it is. I came to be a success, after a little practice, and a good deal of hard work, and made money. I took a suit of pleasant rooms in a quiet family hotel, and kept my own little coupe.

But one day there came a request that I would deliver my lecture upon "The Woman of the Period," at Baggsville.

I sent the waiter for an atlas and a gazette, and hunted up Baggsville. It was an unpretentious village, among the hills well up towards the northern lakes.

"Baggsville, indeed," said I to myself. "A place with a church, a post-office, and seven or eight young men who call themselves a Lyceum. They're mistaken in the lectures they want. They never can afford to pay my price."

So I wrote back to Squire Jones—at least I fancied from the big fat shapes of his capital letters, and the general pomposity of his phraseology, that the "Orville Jones" who wrote to me, as "Chairman of the Literary Committee," was an esquire, with a bald head, a blunt nose and light blue eyes. I politely mentioned my terms, and straightway forgot all about the matter, until a letter came back, asking me to fix a date for the delivery of my lecture at Baggsville Lyceum.

I looked over my engagement book—I had become so popular a character that it was quite necessary for me to keep such a volume—and settled on the night of the twenty-third of December.

The twenty-third of December was a day of driving storm and tempest, and it was nearly six o'clock when we reached the station at Baggsville.

"Thank goodness," I said to myself. "I shall have time for a good rest and a cup of strong tea."

But, to my dismay, when I got out at Baggsville station, blinded by the lights that shined through a driving rain, confused by the everlasting growling machinery, I learned that the village of Baggsville itself was ten miles further up the hilly road.

"We've just been telegraphed from there," said the station-master. "The Lyceum is filling up fast. You'll have a good audience, miss, in spite of the weather."

"But how can I possibly get there in time?" I demanded, in hopeless perplexity.

"Squire Jones, the chairman of the committee, is here with his close carriage," said he complacently.

"And you'll find it mighty snug and comfortable," added the little man, rubbing his mittened palms together. "Here it is now."

Through the flying snowflakes, I could just discern the dark opaque body drawn up close to the platform. I stepped into what seemed to me a bottomless pit of blackness, guided by the station-master's hand; and was relieved by finding myself in a warm carpeted carriage, with well-stuffed cushions, and a figure seated opposite.

"Here she is, squires!" cried the station-master, banging the door to. "Now, go ahead, Perkins," to the driver, "and don't let the snow drift under your horses' feet!"

There had been so much noise and confusion that I felt awkwardly conscious that I might have been addressed by the squire without answering, and as a silence reigned in the carriage, I said hesitatingly:

"I beg your pardon?"

As I received no reply to the remark, I repeated it in a somewhat louder key. Then I waited a little, and, hazarded:

"A very stormy night?"

Still I received no acknowledgment of these conversational efforts. I began to feel somewhat offended, but then I remembered just in time to assuage my rising choler, that Squire Jones might very possibly be deaf. I could always get along well with deaf people. My voice was clear, and my enunciation was distinct; so I tried again.

"Had weather for the lecture?" I bawled out in stentorian accents. The driver stopped, and leaned down to the carriage door.

"Eh, miss?" said he, "did you want anything?"

"No," I said, somewhat confusedly. "Thought I heard you holler," said the driver, "Mustn't have been the wind howling down the gorge."

As we started again I began to think I must have been mistaken as to the fact of there being anyone in the carriage with me. Determined to solve the problem, I put my hand softly out towards the opposite side of the carriage. To my embarrassment, it encountered another warm human hand, which was drawn away with electric quickness.

"Pardon me," I said, awkwardly enough. "I—dropped my bag, and I was feeling for it."

Still no answer. I began to feel seriously angry.

"If you do not feel disposed for conversation," said I, with some spirit, "pray, hold your tongue!"

Apparently my mis-*deeds* took me at my word. A cold silence reigned, except for the occasional voice of my charioteer, shouting at his horses. And I came to the land of total barbarism? Had I left civilization behind? Was Squire Jones a heathen—or an idiot?

While I was revolving these questions in my troubled mind, we reached a little hamlet where lights glistened, human voices sounded, and drew rein before a large square brick building, with rows of flaming lamps above the door. The carriage door was opened from outside—a portly gentleman with a very bald head, blunt nose, and light blue eyes of my imagination, presented himself.

"Miss Speakwell," said he, "you are welcome to Baggsville. Pray, alight."

"Sir," said I, "I have made up my

mind not to do so. Will you have the goodness to tell your coachman to drive me to the nearest hotel?"

"But it's fifteen minutes to eight!" said he; "the audience is waiting!"

"I don't care if it's fifteen minutes to twelve!" said I. "I have already experienced some of the civilities of Baggsville. Squire Jones is a brute—a savage!"

"Eh!" said the gentleman. "Did I quite understand you, Miss Speakwell? I am Squire Jones!"

"Then who is that in the carriage?" asked I.

A light of comprehension began to dawn on Squire Jones' bewildered face. "Oh!" said he, "I see. It's a deaf and dumb gentleman, Miss Speakwell."

"A deaf and dumb gentleman?" I repeated.

"And he's not quite full witted, either," added the squire. "I'm sure I beg your pardon for exposing you to the least annoyance—but he was on his way to the asylum, eight miles beyond here, and his friends had sent an open box-wagon to meet him, and the poor fellow was half perished with cold, already. So I just rode up in the box-wagon myself, and put him into the carriage. I supposed Butts had told you all about it."

My short-lived indignation melted at once.

"Squire Jones," said I, "you are a philanthropist. Take me to the dressing-room at once. If I don't give the Baggsville people their money's worth to-night, it will be because I don't know how."

I made a success of it that evening. I was applauded again and again. I was called before the curtain twice at the end of my lecture; and I was entertained by Mrs. Squire Jones that night, in a little parlor of comfort and luxury.

I have never visited Baggsville since. And I shall never think of the name without recalling my adventure of that rainy night.

### Modern Changes in Literature.

The working author, he whose ink is bread, recognizes more than ever before the commercial side of literature as a most potent factor in his work, says a writer in *The Ladies' Home Journal*. There was a time, and not so long ago, when authors could write for pleasure, when competition was not so keen, and their productions were certain of acceptance in certain channels. Everything they wrote was acceptable because they wrote it, upon the argument that they had cut out for themselves a certain constituency which bailed anything from their pen, good, bad, and indifferent. Two or three authors often constituted the resources of a magazine. All this has changed. No writer, however strong or popular, can carry the subscription list of a magazine in his or her pocket. Variety is the order of the day. The magazine which gives the greatest variety in a single issue is the one most bought and enjoyed. "I do not care for a magazine," said a literary woman recently, "in which I know before I open its pages, exactly what writers I shall find in it," and in that remark lies the key to the modern literary taste. One beneficial effect which this tendency is undoubtedly having is the doing away with cliques in periodical literature. In fact, it cannot be truthfully said of one prominent magazine to-day, as it could as late as a year ago, that it is "cliquey." Editors fully recognize the necessity of continually presenting a different array of writers, and thereby securing a variety of style and thought. To the old writers who have been accustomed for years to write for a single periodical this new order of things is disastrous in one respect, but for the whole school of modern writers it is a decided advantage.

**Maxims by Dumas, Filia.**

The *Transatlantic* is printing in each issue the "maxims" of Alexandre Dumas, filia. Here is the last installment:

Man is the only thing that causes doubt of God.

When man shall neither cause his neighbor's death nor fear his own he will be God.

What is a coquette? A woman who causes one or several men to suffer without giving them anything. What is a man who can be made to suffer by a woman from whom he receives nothing? He is a simpleton. Why, then, despise coquettes, and where is the harm when a heartless woman destroys a headless man?

Men are so cowardly and servile that, if their tyrants should order them to love each other, they would adore each other.

It is not wickedness that does the most harm. It is stupidity.

I prefer the wicked to the imbecile, because they sometimes rest.

Let women engrave this deep in their memory: "He alone is worthy of their love who has deemed them worthy of his respect."

Those whom we love and have lost are no longer where they were, but they are where-ever we are.

The presentiment that man feels of eternity in another world arises from his despair at not being eternal in this.

Man was created to utilize everything, even sorrow.

The venality of woman is the punishment of her purchaser.

The only thing that still astonishes me is that people are still astonished at anything.

**About Sleep.**

How many hours' sleep do you require? No rule can be laid down. Jeremy Taylor thrived on three hours, and so does Cardinal Newman. Many centenarians are contented with five hours; but some of them require eight or nine. But there are two rules of sleeping which everybody may adopt without hesitation. 1. Never let yourself be awakened by anybody else, but wait until you have slept out your sleep. 2. Get up as soon as you are awake. If you follow these rules, the hours of sleep will very soon regulate themselves. If you read yourself to sleep, you should read a heavy book, not a light one. A dull book is good, a stupid one is better. Some persons recommend a cup of beef-tea—just to amuse the digestion.—*St. James's Gazette.*

### ON EUROPEAN RAILS.

The Dangers of Traveling in the Compartment Cars Used in the Old Country.

It has come to the knowledge of the police in England, France, and Germany, says the *N. Y. Evening Sun*, that organized bands of robbers, who make railway carriages the field of their operations and use chloroform and other drugs to stupefy their victims, are at work in those countries. It is believed that many of these daring and ingenious scoundrels are Americans. Sometimes they go provided with opium and chloroform.

This is the ordinary modus operandi. The robber, who must be well dressed, enters into conversation in the carriage with a man whom he knows or suspects to have money or things of value on his person. He offers the intended victim some food or drink heavily drugged with opium.

The victim, if he partakes of the kindly offered refreshment, soon falls into a deep sleep, and while in that condition is robbed. If he refuse, as an experienced traveler would do, the robber pretends to fall asleep and waits until the other man really does so. Then he approaches him silently, holds a piece of parchment called a "stuffer" before his mouth and the chloroform bottle under his nose.

The robber usually leaves some money and all the jewelry on the victim's person. Sometimes he administers an overdose of chloroform and the traveler never awakes. In such cases, as the victim is found in possession of a certain amount of money and his jewelry, death is usually attributed by not over intelligent provincial authorities to natural causes.

Mac, the well-known French detective, says that three such deaths occurred in one day on the same French railway. An English lady was recently chloroformed and outraged in a railway carriage in Germany. Hundreds of outrages in railway carriages have been recorded in European papers during the last few years.

All England was stirred some years since by the crime of Lefroy, who shot an old merchant in a railway carriage in the heart of London, and whose guilt it was found difficult to establish.

Another sensational case was that in which Miss Dickson charged Col. Valentine Baker of the British army with attempting to assault her in a railway carriage. Col. Baker was expelled from the army. There were many persons who believed him innocent and wished to have him reinstated in the army, but the queen was inexorable.

Many Americans will not understand how these outrages are possible. They would be impossible here, but the railways on European railways are divided into compartments by partitions running from one side of the carriage to the other. In the first-class car, the partition is carried to the roof, so that the occupants of a compartment are isolated.

In the third and second class carriages the partition is not carried to the roof, and communication is possible from one end of the carriage to the other. This, added to the fact that robbers do not look for victims in third-class carriages, has caused a great number of persons to ride third-class when alone who do not do so from necessity.

When a train is bound on a journey of any length the porters distribute the passengers so that there are not more than two or three in each first-class compartment. Of course that insures quiet and plenty of room. At night, if you are not in a sleeping carriage, it is not uncommon to find yourself the sole occupant of a compartment, but more common to have one fellow-passenger.

It is not conducive to sound sleep to be alone, practically beyond the reach of all human aid, with a man whom you can hardly see, and who may be provided with revolver, knife, life-preserver, chloroform, and opium. The partitions are so thickly padded that the loudest noises scarcely penetrate them. Railway companies are compelled by law to provide means of communication with the guard on trains going twenty-five miles without stopping.

A button, which it is necessary to press in order to communicate with the guard, is placed high up on each side of the carriage. But communication can only be effected by the button on one side, according to the direction in which the train is going. A frightened man would probably press the wrong button, or he might find his fellow-passenger with a drawn revolver between himself and the right button.

For years there has been an agitation in England for cars of the American kind, but conservative Britons do not care to purchase safety at the expense of privacy. Those who do can now ride third-class. Separate compartments are provided for ladies on trains making long journeys, but they are not commonly used.

It is customary in England for women with babies to ride in smoking-compartments. At least that is what the average Englishman would deliberately affirm. The truth of the matter is probably that a woman with a baby on a railway platform is too much confused to choose any particular carriage, and she very often enters a smoking-compartment. It is also said that natural feminine perverseness makes her think that no one can desire to be comfortable when it is a question of accommodating her baby.

**Good Books for Boys.**

Boys want stories that begin at once, says the *N. Y. Evening Sun*. On this account the preliminary introduction which disfigures most of Scott's novels is distasteful to them. "The Tallman," for instance, is a marvelously good story for a boy to read were it not for the tedious account of the journey of the hero of the tale through the deserts of Palestine.

"Ivanhoe" is perhaps the only work of Scott which is entirely free from this objection. From the time that Ivanhoe meets Gurth, the swineherd, and Wamba, the jester, to the close of the book there is not a dull page in it. Robin Hood, Little John, Friar Tuck, and Richard I. appear in the variable flesh. Isaac the Jew is clothed in all the virtues of his race. Even the

sluggish Athelstane is made known to us as he was.

The only other novel of Scott which boys find interesting is "Quentin Durward." The book begins with the narrow escape of the hero from hanging, and the mingled shrewdness and superstition of Louis XI. is interesting throughout the book.

The best of Marryat's novels are books which no boy can afford to neglect. The fun in them has the effervescence of champagne. Who can forget the absurdities of Mr. Midshipman Easy with his articles of war? Then his marvelous triangular duel and his petticoat flag appeal to every boy with a grain of humor in his composition.

"Japhet in Search of a Father" is another work of Marryat well worth reading. The humorous picture of the Quakers contained in that book is always fresh. "Jacob Faithful" gives a good picture of the life of the Thames waterman a century ago, and "Newton Foster" a capital account of life in the merchant service.

R. M. Ballantyne has written some excellent books for boys. The best of them is "The Coral Island." A boy has no difficulty in seeing with his own eyes Peterkin, Jack, and Ralph passing the long summer days on one of the South Pacific islands. Every now and then there is a mad rush to bathe in the limpid waters of the lagoon. The sequel to the "Coral Island," called the "Gorilla Hunters," is not nearly so good.

In "Erving the Bold," by the same author, there is a good picture of America during its colonization by the Norseman a thousand years ago. How they came here and dwelt here, and finally went home again, is there fully set down.

Two old-fashioned books deserve mention on account of their popularity in the past. "The Scottish Chiefs" gives the history of the heroic Wallace without any serious departure from the truth. "St. Clair of the Isles" is a charming story of the career of a Scottish outlaw during the early years of the Stuart dynasty.

Speaking of novels which have a historic side to them brings up the name of Bulwer Lytton. In "Harold" is a picture of the last of the Saxon kings and of the disaster that befell him. No boy will have his notions of history warped by reading this book. In "The Last of the Barons," too, a boy will find much that is interesting about the first and last "king-maker" that England ever had.

Every one knows "The Last Days of Pompeii," in which the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii is graphically described. But "The Gladiators," by Maj. Whyte-Melville, is a much more interesting book, well fitted for boys' reading. In fact, the works of Whyte-Melville are too much neglected nowadays.

Applied Common Sense.

Out about four miles from Natchez I came across a colored man who had headed for town with a jag of wood on a one-mule wagon. At a narrow spot in the road, where the mud was a foot deep, his old mule had given out, and the wagon was stalled. The man sat on a log by the roadside, smoking a corn-cob pipe and enjoying a sun bath; and after viewing the situation I asked:

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"Nuffin, boss," he answered.

"Going to leave the rig right there until it sinks out of sight?"

"Oh, she's dun gone down about as far as see kin!"

"Are you in no hurry?"

"No, sah. Ize got all dis week to get to town."

"Well, you take things pretty cool, I must say."

"Say, boss, jist sot down heah half an hour an' see dis philosophy of de thing," he answered. "Ize working a common sense plan on dis difficulty."

I got down and took a seat, and it wasn't ten minutes before a cotton-team, with four darkeys perched on the hales, came up from the rear.

"Yo, dar—what's de rumppus?" demanded the driver as he checked his mules.

"Dun got stuck fast."

"Oh—hol Come along boys an' git dat ole mowl outter his trouble."

They all got down, each took a wheel, and with a "heave-ho" the wagon was lifted out of the mud and was ready to go on.

"See de pint?" queried the owner of the rig, who hadn't lifted a pound himself.

"I do."

"Dat's what ails de black man to-day—hain't got no philosophy. He-haw, now, Julius—git right up'n bend you ole backbone! So long, white man—see yo' later!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

**South African Boers.**

A certain Mr. F., wishing to purchase a farm, the Boer proprietor doggedly refused to accept bills, checks, or notes, says a writer in *Blackwood's Magazine*. He would have his price, £25,000, in sovereigns, or he would not sell. So the golden bullion was with much trouble brought to the house. "Will you not stop to dinner?" asked the farmer, and at his conclusion Mr. F., when bidding adieu, observed:

"Well, I suppose we may at last consider our transactions quite complete."

"Not quite," said the Boer; "you still owe me 3s 6d for the dinner."

The next episode was that the farmer, worried by the custody of so much cash in his house, resolves with many misgivings to pay the purchase money into the Standard bank, but the following week he demands to withdraw his deposit, and the hard cash is again produced. He counts it over carefully, and, once more reassured, shoves it back into the cashier's hands. The Boers do not, in fact, seem to have the slightest comprehension of the first principles of finance. Another of this class asked a bank what would be the terms for his proposed deposit of £25,000. "We will give you 8 per cent," replied the clerk, not understanding the drift of the question. "You pay me for taking care of my property?" said the Boer. "No, no, I am not such a fool as to believe that. You are up to some trick!" And he instantly broke off the negotiation.

The Maine Savings Bank in Portland has 326 unknown depositors, of which number twenty-six have not troubled their deposits since 1859.

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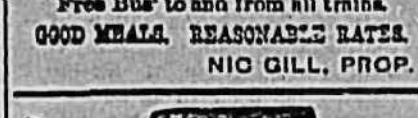
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## H. C. DARBY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.







The Way It Is Said.  
The Sultan, awake with a sudden scream;  
His nerves were shocked by a fearful dream.  
An omen of terrible import and doubt—  
His teeth all in one moment fell out.  
His wise men assembled at break of day,  
And stood at the throne in solemn array.  
And when the terrible dream was told,  
Each felt a shudder, his blood ran cold.  
All stood silent in fear and dread,  
And wondering what was best to be said.  
At length a soothsayer, wrinkled and gray,  
Cried: "Pardon, my lord, what I have to say  
"Tis an omen of sorrow sent from on high  
Thou shalt see all thy kindred die."  
Wroth was the sultan; he gnashed his teeth,  
And his very words seemed to hiss and seethe.  
As he ordered the wise men bound with chains,  
And gave him a hundred stripes for his pains.  
The wise men shook as the sultan's eye  
Swept round to see who next would try.  
But one of them, stepping before the throne,  
Exclaimed, in a loud and joyous tone:  
"Blessed be the sultan, a happy state  
He holds, O lord, of a glorious fate!  
"For this is the favor thou shalt win,  
O sultan: To outlive all thy kin!"  
Pleased was the sultan, and called a slave  
And a hundred crowns to the wise man gave.  
But the courtiers nod, with grave, sly looks;  
And each one whispers what each one thinks:  
"Well can the sultan reward and blame;  
Didn't both the wise men foretell the same?"  
Quoth the crafty old vizier, shaking his head:  
"So much may depend on the way a thing's  
said!"  
—Hebrew Journal.

## WHY SHE REFUSED HIM.

She drew up her horse at my gate.  
"Mr. Landon!"  
I laid down my book and went down  
the path to her. She was always  
beautiful in her riding-habit, and the  
opal rose tint of her cheek was a little  
lovelier than usual, I thought that  
morning.  
"How do you do?" she said soberly.  
"Are you very busy?"  
"Not very," I answered, glancing  
back at "Valentine Vox" turned up-  
side down on a piazza chair. "What  
is wanted? Can I be of any service to  
you?"  
"Not to me. But papa wished me to  
ask you if you could come up and  
direct Tom about trimming our poplar  
trees. The row by the south wall, you  
know. He knows nothing about it, and  
spoiled them five years ago."  
"Certainly. I will be at the Three  
Elms in an hour or two, Miss Vattie."  
She gave me a dainty military salute,  
and galloped away. That, and all her  
little tricks and ways were indescrib-  
ably pretty.  
Before I came to Bayswater, my sage  
sister had warned me how beautiful  
Miss Vattie Somers was. She begged  
me not to fall in love with her, and I  
had promised not to, I believe. But  
after my house was built, and I had  
settled at Bayswater—for the sake of  
being near my manufactory—I got in  
the way of spending my evenings very  
often at the place where she lived,  
called the Three Elms for the trio of  
old trees that stood before the door.  
The family consisted of Mr. Somers,  
who was aged and infirm; Vattie, as  
she was called; two younger sisters of  
12 and 14, and their governess, Mrs.  
Stowell. Mr. Somers had taken quite  
a fancy to me, and entertained me with  
the garrulousness of old age; the  
children were pretty pets, and Mrs.  
Stowell was a sensible lady. All this,  
to say nothing of Miss Vattie's politeness,  
made their sitting-room an attractive  
place for a solitary old bachelor.  
My sister, who was plain, old-fashioned,  
and practical, would have suffered un-  
told anxieties had she known it. Being  
one of the working bees of this world,  
she could see no use or virtue in such  
a pretty, dainty being as Vattie Somers.  
The bare suggestion of her be-  
coming my wife would have shocked  
her as a plan fraught with the most  
disastrous consequences.  
But I don't know that I really ever  
thought of such a thing until the morning  
that I went up to superintend the  
trimming of the poplars.  
Vattie had returned from her ride.  
She had replaced her habit by a wrap-  
per of rose-colored cambric, and was  
cutting flowers in the garden, attended  
by a gentleman. He was a stranger.  
He was young and handsome. I saw  
him lift her basket; I saw her smile in  
his face, and—well, I was madly jeal-  
ous.  
It was a revelation of my own heart  
that I was not prepared for, therefore  
I did not go forward to greet her. I  
turned up a side path and went around  
to the south door. The two little girls,  
who were there studying came forward  
to meet me.  
"Mr. Landon," said Rose, "has Vattie  
come home from her ride?"  
"I believe she is in the garden," I  
answered.  
"Then who is with Mr. Louvois?" said  
Lilly. "He came while she was gone.  
He's very handsome. Mr. Louvois is,"  
primly, "and sister Vattie is going to  
marry him!"  
Rose, who was younger and not  
romantic, laughed at her.  
"Lilly thinks beaux are so nice," she  
said.  
I smiled at the children, but my  
heart ached. But I was not fond of  
being miserable, and strove to throw  
off my depression. I called Tom,  
trimmed the trees, received Mr. Somers'  
thanks, and went home. I had a  
strong disposition to run away from  
Bayswater and everybody I had ever  
known.  
I did not go near the Three Elms for  
more than a month. This was unusual,  
and I knew would attract more atten-  
tion, but I could not help it. The more  
I thought of Vattie Somers' marriage  
the more deeply miserable I was. I  
felt that if I saw my face my looks  
would confess all.  
So I staid at home. I spent my  
evenings with a book without reading.  
I took long rides over the country,  
coming home dull and dispirited. Or  
I invited a few guests to my house,  
entertained the company, and bored my-  
self excessively.  
But one night, as I tossed on my  
pillow tormented by my disappoint-  
ment, a thought occurred to me. I  
would propose to Vattie; put myself  
out of my misery, or plunge myself into  
darker despair.

I am aware that I was not a very  
brave lover from the first, for I wrote  
my momentous question instead of  
delivering it by word of mouth. I shut  
myself up in my chamber and spent  
the evening writing letters to her.  
The one which I finally dispatched was  
indited with the brevity of despera-  
tion:  
"MISS VATTIE SOMERS: I love you. Will  
you marry me?  
"Then I rested from my labors. Her  
reply came back the next night:  
"MR. LANDON: I think you are  
mistaken. No."  
Then, of course, there was nothing  
for me to do but to forget her. This I  
did not succeed in doing.  
But time waits not for miserable lov-  
ers more than for happier men. The  
summer went by, and it chanced that I  
never once saw Vattie Somers' face un-  
til a certain day about Christmas.  
During the hot weather I drove to  
my counting-room, but on the fine  
winter days I preferred to walk. The  
road lay along the edge of a large  
sheet of water called Swan's pond.  
Toward the middle of December was  
frozen across.  
But one morning I was rather late to  
my business, and, wishing to make a  
short cut, I started to go across the  
pond on the ice. I had proceeded but  
half way across when the brittle sub-  
stance gave way and I was plunged  
into the cold flood beneath.  
At first I went under the ice, but  
though I could not swim I struggled  
back to the aperture and laid hold of  
the edge of the ice. It was thin, how-  
ever, and kept breaking in my grasp,  
and a numbness began to come over  
me. I felt myself grow pale and my  
heart sank as I struggled.  
Meanwhile I was half conscious of  
sounds and confused voices. I did not  
realize that they had any connection  
with me, however, until a slender fig-  
ure in scarlet bounded like a rook-  
bird on the ice above and beside me, and  
at the same moment a rope splashed into  
the water.  
My brilliant preserver was away like  
the wind, but I had the means of escape  
in my hands and I clung to the rope,  
breaking the ice before me until I was  
drawn by unseen friends upon the  
bank. Then a dozen hands reached to  
my assistance, and I found myself sur-  
rounded by a crowd of men.  
I was in a very exhausted condition.  
They put me into a carriage, and I be-  
lieve it was Mr. Somers' Tom who  
drove home with me.  
At any rate, it was Tom who assisted  
in putting me to bed, and dosed me with  
hot compounds until I felt as if I should  
explode.  
"That will do, my good fellow, that  
will do," I said, at last. "I can't drink  
any more of anything. Just put away  
that glass, if you please, and tell me  
who it was that threw me the rope."  
"Who should it be but Vattie Somers?"  
demanded Tom, who was but six  
years from Cork. "What other skater  
is there in Bayswater like her? Sure,  
no man could have ventured on that  
thin ice, and it was as much as her life  
was worth to go; but she did it—bless  
her purity, flying feet!"  
The hot tears came into my eyes. I  
went to sleep very happy.  
They kept me in bed two days, but I  
got out of their hands on the third, and  
drove to the Three Elms.  
Vattie faltered and turned a little  
pale as she gave me her hand. But I  
looked both little hands and drew her  
aside, though Rose and Lilly were look-  
ing on wonderingly.  
"Darling, it is very noble in you to  
risk your dear life for a man you de-  
spise."  
"But I do not despise you."  
"For a man you dislike."  
"But I do not dislike you."  
"For a man you do not love."  
"But I do love you!" sobbed Vattie,  
yielding to my embrace.  
Then she tried to release herself and  
talk of other things, but I had been  
denied too long to permit this, and I  
held her close, kissing lips and hands  
and bonny hair.  
"Vattie, why did you refuse me?"  
"Because I thought you were crazy  
to ask me in such a strange way, after  
shunning me for six weeks. Why did  
you do so, Aubrey?"  
"I was troubled about Mr. Louvois.  
Lilly said you were to marry him."  
"That was only a child's story. Mr.  
Louvois has married my cousin, Mar-  
garet."  
"The rest of my happiness I shall keep  
to myself."—N. Y. Weekly.

## Tamed by Perfumes.

Wild animals are completely fasci-  
nated and can be tamed by perfumes.  
There was a Mrs. Lee in India who had  
a tame leopard that played in the house  
with her children. He was inquisitive,  
as all the cat tribe are, and loved to  
stand on his hind legs and with his fore  
paws on the window sill look out at the  
passers-by.  
When the children wanted the place  
for themselves they would all take hold  
of his tail and pull him down by that.  
He was generally very amiable, but  
sometimes his claws being very sharp,  
the children were scratched. So Mrs.  
Lee taught him to keep his claws  
sheathed by giving him when he did so  
a little paper tray on which lavender  
water had been dropped. This would  
throw him into transports of delight.  
He would tear the paper into bits and  
roll over with it on the floor. With  
nothing but a bottle of lavender water  
I have become the best of friends with  
a leopard, a tigress, and a lioness in  
the menagerie.—India Stories.

## A Florida Game-Cook.

A resident of Kissimmee, Fla., re-  
cently bought his wife a bureau with a  
large mirror attached. While out in  
the garden attending her flowers one  
day the lady heard a loud racket in the  
house. On hastening thither she dis-  
covered that her husband's tiger, who  
had gone into the house and caught  
sight of himself in the glass. That  
settled it; and the way he went for that  
glass—fighting his own shadow—was a  
caution to all other game chickens.  
There wasn't a piece of glass left large  
enough for a hand mirror; and the  
rooster was so mad when the lady ap-  
peared on the scene that he turned his  
attention to her, and for a while it  
was a doubtful question as to which  
would win the battle. A vigorous use  
of the broom, however, finally left the  
lady in possession of the house and her  
shattered mirror.

## "A NEW SONG."

DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON MUSIC  
IN HEAVEN.

"The New Song" Which Will Be Sung in  
Celestial Abodes. The Significance,  
Its Power and Its Purpose.

On Sunday the 7th, Dr. Talmage preached  
in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, his text being  
taken from Rev. 5: 9: "And they sang a new  
song." He said:  
Nearly all the cities of Europe and Amer-  
ica have conservatories of music, and as-  
sociations whose object it is, by voice and  
instrument, to advance the art of sweet  
sounds. On Thursday nights, Ercot Hall  
of London used to resound with the music  
of first-class performers, who gave their  
services gratuitously to the masses, who  
came in with free tickets and huzzied at  
the entertainment. At Berlin, at eleven  
o'clock daily, the military band, with sixty  
or one hundred instruments, discourses at  
the royal opera-house for the people. On  
Easter Sunday, in Dresden, the boom of  
cannon and the ringing of bells, being  
multitudes to the churches to listen to the  
organ peal on the harmonious sounds of  
trumpet and drum. When the great fair  
day of Leipzig comes, the bands of music  
from far and near gather in the streets and  
beethoven with his majestic playing of  
flute and horn, violin and bassoon. At  
Dusseldorf, once a year, the lovers of  
music assemble, and for three or four days  
wait upon the great singing festivals, and  
about the city of the Rhine, and greet the  
successful competitors as the prizes are  
distributed—cups and vases of  
silver and gold. All our American cities at  
times resound with music, and the  
organ peal on the harmonious sounds of  
trumpet and drum. Those who can sing well or play skillfully  
upon instruments are greeted with vociferation,  
and garlanded by excited admirers.  
There are many whose most ecstatic de-  
light is to be found in the melody and all the  
splendor of celestial gates, and all the  
lusciousness of twelve manner of fruits,  
and all the rush of floods from under the  
harped rocks, and the sweetest strains of  
greet the successful competitors as the prizes are  
distributed—cups and vases of  
silver and gold. All our American cities at  
times resound with music, and the  
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There are many whose most ecstatic de-  
light is to be found in the melody and all the  
splendor of celestial gates, and all the  
lusciousness of twelve manner of fruits,  
and all the rush of floods from under the  
harped rocks, and the sweetest strains of  
greet the successful competitors as the prizes are  
distributed—cups and vases of  
silver and gold. All our American cities at  
times resound with music, and the  
organ peal on the harmonious sounds of  
trumpet and drum. Those who can sing well or play skillfully  
upon instruments are greeted with vociferation,  
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THE ANTIOCH WEEKLY NEWS,  
SILVER LAKE CLIPPING,  
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE,  
HAINESVILLE WEEKLY BLADE.  
PUBLISHED BY  
J. J. BURKE.  
From the Press of the Antioch News.  
Advertisers will find the above four lead-  
ing weeklies, the best Advertising medium,  
in Northern Illinois.  
RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.  
Address the Publisher, at Antioch, Illinois.

EVERYBODY READS  
THE ANTIOCH NEWS,  
BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST.

#### For Sheriff.

ALBERT F. COHRAD, City Marshal of  
Waukegan, is hereby announced as an in-  
dependent candidate for the office of  
Sheriff of Lake County, subject to the  
will of the people, to be expressed by  
their votes this fall.

#### A FAIR SNAKE-CHARMER.

She Went Into the Business to Support  
a Lazy Husband.  
I saw in a flowery dime museum, says  
a New York correspondent of the Boston  
Herald, a very beautiful girl charming  
snakes. She seemed one of the happiest  
mortals under the sun, the twinkle of  
her eyes and the gentle curl of her red  
lips indicating that her heart was as  
light as a bird's. When she lifted the  
huge striped and spotted snakes from  
their boxes and coiled them round her  
neck, arms and body, often letting their  
clammy scales press against her mouth,  
I was considerably shocked, and I won-  
dered what circumstances of life could  
have possibly impelled a woman of such  
superior physical charms to adopt a re-  
pulsive profession of this sort. A young  
man very much under the influence of  
liquor was exhibiting the freaks in the  
museum, and, as the snake-charmer  
twined her pets around her, always  
smiling as though she enjoyed their em-  
braces as well as if they were the arms  
of a lover, he recounted the history of  
the girl, saying that she was a Princess  
in Abyssinia, and that she preferred  
snakes to dolls as a baby. After the ex-  
hibition, and while the crowd was clus-  
tered about the wild men of Borneo, I  
ventured to ask a few questions of the  
snake-charmer while buying from her a  
photograph of herself. I began by the  
surest route to a woman's confidence,  
assuring her that a girl of her good ap-  
pearance might easily be occupied bet-  
ter than sitting about all day in a dime  
museum.

"Oh, it is no choice of mine," said she,  
with a perfectly happy smile.  
"Whose then is it?" I asked.  
"My husband's," she replied. "That's  
he showing the freaks. I hate snakes,  
of course. I couldn't have touched one  
two years ago any more than you could.  
I got married, thinking I should be  
taken care of, but Jim is a worthless  
fellow and he can't support me to save  
him. I first went into the show busi-  
ness as a hair freak. I had my hair  
bleached yellow, and arranged it so it  
stood straight all over my head, but  
those things are only worth about ten  
dollars a week, and I began to look for  
something better. There was a snake-  
charmer sat next to me in the show in  
those days, and I began by touching the  
snakes with the tip of my finger. When  
I found out that they couldn't hurt me,  
on account of their fangs being taken  
out, I managed after awhile to get used  
to the feeling of them, and would han-  
dle them for my own amusement. The  
man that owned the dime museum with  
them. The owner of the dime museum  
offered me twenty-five dollars a week if  
I would do the act, and so one night I  
stopped every bit of feeling in me, and  
stood up before the crowd and wound  
the things around me. I don't like them  
now, but I have grown almost indiffer-  
ent."

"What do you stay in such a disagree-  
able business for?"  
The smile faded from her face, and  
she snapped the silver snake bangle  
violently on her wrist. "When you  
marry a brute," said she, "he makes a  
brute of you—that is, if you love him."  
"And you love him?"  
"Yes, once in awhile; when he is  
sober."

#### MARRIED ANOTHER MAN.

A Matrimonial Advertisement That Didn't  
Work Just as Intended.  
An advertisement appeared in the  
London Advertiser a short time ago  
from a man residing at Tomby Bay,  
named Ibbotson, in which he spoke of  
his desire to secure a Christian woman  
as a wife. Among those who read the  
advertisement was a widow residing at  
Perth, mother of two children, who  
answered it. The gentleman wrote a  
reply, in which he described his house  
and worldly goods and explained that he  
desired some one to take charge of his  
household. The widow, after some cor-  
respondence, purchased a ticket to go to  
her prospective husband. She did not  
find things quite as she expected. The  
household consisted of the father and  
nine children, the youngest of whom  
was seven years of age. The children's  
mother had died insane and the char-  
ming widow was loth to complete the  
transaction which she had begun so  
bravely. She was stopping at Hilton,  
and the widower went thither to inter-  
view her, but the lady would not be  
seen at all.  
This would be a sad ending were it  
not that another chapter yet remains to  
be told. A young man of Tomby Bay  
heard of the lady being there, and that  
she had two little children, five and eight  
years old. He had a nice little talk  
with her Sunday, proposed marriage  
with her Monday, was accepted, and the  
wedding took place Tuesday. The  
widow says she has not made a mistake,  
even if it was a hasty action, for the  
young man in question is sober, re-  
spected and industrious. At last ac-  
counts Mr. Ibbotson was on his way to  
Bruce mines to meet another lady who  
had taken preliminary steps toward  
matrimony in response to the adver-  
tment.

#### ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Mrs. John Little of Chicago, was  
visiting with her parents Mr. and  
Mrs. H. Neil, last week.

"Uncle" Charley Crittended is still  
quite low; the fore part of the week  
he was resting somewhat easier, but  
is gradually growing weaker.

The latest official (?) order from  
the General Passenger department  
of the Wisconsin Central line reads:  
Residents of Antioch, coming from  
the city on the evening train Tues-  
day, should be sure the window is  
open, before throwing empty bottles  
through it.

The Lake County Agricultural  
Society Fair at Libertyville, closes  
Friday of this week, and a number  
of our people contemplate taking in  
the last day of the fair. Farmers  
who have passed through the busy  
season should take at least one day  
off of the farm and visit the fair, as  
many things of interest to them,  
will be on exhibition.

A number of the members of  
Lotus Camp, M. W. A. of Antioch,  
contemplate taking in the meeting  
of the several Camps in Waukegan,  
next Monday, to talk over the meet-  
ing of the Head Camp to be held at  
Springfield, in Nov. All Woodmen  
who can conveniently do so, should  
attend the meeting at Waukegan,  
the 22d, inst., and have a voice in  
the deliberations of the local Camps.

The Good Templar Lodge will  
give a public entertainment and  
Basket Social at Chinn's hall Mon-  
day evening, Sep. 29th. A fine pro-  
gramme will be prepared for the  
occasion, consisting of songs, recita-  
tions, essays etc, and a number of  
new and original ideas will be car-  
ried out for the amusement of the  
people. The ladies, whether mem-  
bers of the order or not, are request-  
ed to bring lunch baskets, with lunch  
for two; these baskets will be offered  
for sale to the highest bidder, for  
cash only, and will be sold by one of  
Antioch's celebrated Auctioneers.  
The purchaser of the basket will  
share the lunch with the owner thus  
securing not only a good supper, but  
a partner—for the evening at least,  
if not for life. Remember the enter-  
tainment is open to the public and  
no admission price to pay, you sim-  
ply buy a basket of lunch, and need  
not do that unless you desire to do  
so, therefore there is no earthly rea-  
son why you should not come.  
The proceeds from sales will go for  
the benefit of the lodge. Come!!

#### Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C. Sept. 8th, 1890.  
Politicians of both parties are displeas-  
ed with the methods of their respective  
Congressional Campaign committees, and  
strange to say, both of the committees  
are accused of doing the same thing—  
working in the interests of Presidential  
candidates for '92 instead of to elect  
members of the next House. Democrats  
say that Representative Rowell P. Flower,  
of New York, chairman of their commit-  
tee, is using the committee to organize  
machinery to make him the next Presi-  
dential candidate of his party; republic-  
ans say that Representative Holden, of  
New York chairman of their committee,  
is using the committee to push Speaker  
Reed's Presidential boom, and it is also  
said that Mr. Clarkson, who has just re-  
turned from the Postoffice department, is  
in charge of the Reed boom, having con-  
cluded that Mr. Blaine whom he has  
been supporting for years, would never  
again be a candidate.

Representative Kennedy's nuparin-  
mentary attack upon the majority of the  
Senate, and upon Senator Quay in par-  
ticular, is still the principal topic of con-  
versation here. His action is generally  
deplored, even by those in sympathy  
with his abuse of Mr. Quay and the other  
republican Senators for their postponement  
of the election bill. The speech was in  
bad taste, and coming as it did  
just after the recent disgraceful scenes  
in the House it has added to the public  
feeling in favor of reform in the popular  
branch of Congress. The speech has not  
been printed in the Record, and it is  
understood that Mr. Kennedy will "re-  
vise" the objectionable portions before it  
is printed. But what good will that do;  
already the great newspapers of the  
country have so littered the language  
used broadest. Revision is wanted, not  
of the speeches made in the House, but  
of the members and methods which are  
becoming entirely too common there.  
Common decency demands that an ex-  
ample be made by expelling the next man  
who is guilty of conduct not allowable  
among gentlemen, upon the floor of the  
House. If some such action is not taken  
it will continue to grow worse instead of  
better.

It is by no means certain that the Sen-  
ate will act at this session upon the bills

which the House has already passed at  
the request of the Farmers alliance and  
the Labor organization, although a  
strong effort is being made in their be-  
half. The tariff bill will not be finally  
disposed of until Wednesday, possibly  
Thursday of this week; then the anti-  
lottery bill has the first call; the River  
and Harbor bill as reported from the con-  
ference committee is waiting for a chance,  
the House having adopted the confer-  
ence report, and there are various other  
things which will antagonize the first  
named measures, making their chances  
dubious. Still, the influence of the  
Farmer's Alliance, which was strong  
enough to cause the Senate to vote to  
put binding-twine on the free list in  
spite of the opposition of those in charge  
of the tariff bill is not to be sneezed at.

The sigh of relief from the press gallery  
of the Senate on the end of the tariff  
debate was doubtless duplicated by millions  
of patient newspaper readers in every  
section of the country, and by every one  
of the Senators themselves, as they are  
probably more thoroughly tired of the  
subject than other people.

The White House is undergoing its  
annual house cleaning, which always in-  
cludes a couple coats of white paint for  
the outside, while Mr. Harrison and his  
family are away.

Rumors concerning the investigation of  
Commissioner of Pensions Baum are fly-  
ing thick and fast. One says the Com-  
missioner has decided to resign, another  
that Secretary Noble has requested the  
President to dismiss him, and there are  
others which intimate that Representa-  
tive Cooper, who is the accuser in the  
investigation, is preparing to make a  
startling exposure of certain questionable  
real-estate transactions in which the  
Commissioner is involved. What makes  
many of these rumors believed is the  
action of the radical republican New  
York Tribune, which is widely read here,  
in almost daily printing attacks upon  
Baum's management of the pension  
office. Gen. Baum states in the most  
positive language that he will not resign.  
His position is certainly an unenviable  
one, and "Corporal" Tanner would be  
exonerable for exhibiting a little "ghoul-  
ish glee" just now.

A bill has been introduced in the house  
for the retirement of the national bank  
circulation and the redemption in green-  
backs, to be issued for the purpose of  
the bonded indebtedness of the country.

The cattle men have been given until  
December 1, to remove their stock from  
the Cherokee strip. This is an extension  
of two months.

Whether we are to have a recess, an  
extra session or a regular adjournment  
has not apparently been determined upon  
by the majority in Congress. In an-  
other week we shall probably know more  
about it.

**P. D. & Co.**  
(Royal's Patent)  
**SELF-POURING**  
**COFFEE AND TEA**  
**POTS.**



Patent on the Tea by simply pouring the tea, without  
trouble. Does not require the use of a teapot, or  
tea tray. Serves 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

#### MEN WANTED!

To represent our well-known Nursery for  
to and country trade. Good pay work-  
ing steady position with a Nursery of over  
fifty years' standing and a known respon-  
sibility. We want good, lively workers,  
and will pay well. Good references required.  
Apply quick, stating age. CHASE BROS.  
FLOWERS COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

## Maud S. Curry Comb.

Patented Sep. 3, 1889.

F. G. KENT, Patentee,  
**WADSWORTH, - ILL.**

BROTHER FARMER.

I hold letters of Patent on the MAUD S. CURRY COMB, I cannot  
sell to Manufacturers they want it all, not leaving me enough to hardly  
pay Patent expenses. It is the only Comb that is Scientific in principle,  
Comb and Brush combined; never clogs, wet, or dry, shedding mud water  
etc. The back move cleans it. Works equally as well in any condition,  
carrying dirt, water, virmin etc., ahead and off. Good for Scruff, mange,  
Heat-seals, pink-eye, eruptions etc. Good for weeding, cleaning trees,  
cutting grass out of walks etc.

PRICE 25 CENTS, BY MAIL POST PAID.

In lots of 8, 10, 24 etc., by Express, much less, in order to make change.

#### AGENTS WANTED!

To handle this Comb, in all parts of the United States. A liberal com-  
mission allowed responsible parties.

STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE.

F. G. KENT, PATENTEE,  
WADSWORTH, LAKE CO, ILLINOIS.

E. H. AMES,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office at Residence,  
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

CALL AT  
MONTY'S  
FOR CIGARS, TOBACCO.

**Ice Cream,  
SODA WATER**  
And all Summer Drinks.  
TRY OUR FINE CIGARS.  
G. P. MONTGOMERY,  
ANTIOCH, - ILL.

For the Season of 1890.  
The undersigned with twenty-five  
years experience in this and adjoining  
counties in castrating horses and colts,  
again offers his service to those desiring  
them. References by the thousand if  
called for. Orders by letter or telegram  
promptly attended to.  
THOMAS McCUNE,  
Waukegan or Gurnee Illinois.

FRANK WILLIAMS,  
Harness Making & Repairing.  
I keep in stock a full and complete as-  
sortment of every thing in the Harness line, Hobs  
Blankets, Whips, Trunks etc, and guarantee  
WORK FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICU-  
LAR AT LOWEST PRICES.  
Shop in S. H. Russell's Hardware Store,  
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

**CLOSING OUT  
SALE!**

A \$1,000 STOCK OF GENERAL  
MERCHANDISE

MUST BE SOLD IN 30 DAYS.  
Decline to close out my entire stock in the  
shortest possible time. I will, for the next 30  
days, offer unparalleled inducements to cash  
buyers, and will close out my entire stock,  
consisting of a full line of Dry Goods, (groce-  
ries, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Embroid-  
ery, Fancy Goods, White Goods, Millinery,  
Shirts of all kinds, Gents Furnishing Goods,  
Ladies and Gents Underwear, Wall Paper,  
Window Shades and fixtures, and all kinds  
of goods usually kept in a General Store.

Will be sold at Cost,  
while many articles enumerated will be sold  
at from 25 to 50 percent below cost.  
Everything must and will be sold in 30 days.

FOR CASH ONLY.  
Come early while the Stock is Complete.  
Come with a little cash and a two-horse  
wagon and see what an immense amount of  
Goods a little money will purchase

AT THE CLOSING OUT SALE OF  
**BEN STONE,**  
Wilmot, - Wis.

## NEW DRESS GOODS,

Ready for your Inspection.

I WILL MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

**Fine Dress Goods this Fall,**

AND ASK ALL TO LOOK OVER MY FINE SELECTIONS  
BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

**A LARGER AND BETTER STOCK  
OF CLOTHING**

THAN EVER BEFORE.

**New Goods Have Just Arrived.**

New Styles in Fall Hats, New lines of Boots and Shoes, a large  
variety in all lines to select from.

THE BEST TRADING POINT IN LAKE CO THIS FALL WILL BE AT

**C. O. FOLTZ,**

Antioch, - Illinois.

**WILLIAMS BROTHERS,**  
GENERAL MERCHANTS,  
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

**Dry Goods, Notions!**

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, CARPETS, RUGS,  
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES, PAINTS AND OILS,  
AND IN CONNECTION WITH OUR

**HARDWARE STOCK,**